

SUP News

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OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF NATIONAL SOCIETY, SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS

Preservation of Utah's Pioneer Heritage in all areas: arts, crafts, skills, scenic, recreational, cultural, historic sites, trails, and landmarks.

Volume 5

JULY, 1958

No. 7



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COUNT DOWN ON CEDAR CITY ENCAMPMENT

Last week national officers met in Cedar City with the Encampment Committee and heard details of the three-day program scheduled for August 8, 9, 10.

According to Dr. Carl J. Christensen, president of the National Society, this will be the biggest and most interesting encampment yet held by the Sons. Incidentally, it marks SUP's Silver Anniversary.

PROGRAM

Friday, August 8—

Register at Hotel El Escalante. (Clem Judd and Parley Dalley will be in charge and will assign lodgings.)

1:00 P.M. — Tour through Old Iron Town — then to Columbia Iron Mines — then to the Mountain Meadows, where Dr. William J. Palmer will relate the history of this tragically lonesome but beautiful grassy valley — then over the old Spanish Trail and return to Cedar City. (George Croft in charge of the tour.)

8:00 P.M. — Assemble at Cedar Stake House on 9th West and be served a barbecued dinner with an abundance of everything. We guarantee portions will be much larger than any appetite. Real Western Music and Square Dancing. William H. Manning, president of the Cedar City Indian Branch, will stage original, old-time Piute Indian dances by members of the tribe. Oodles more entertainment, but let's keep some of it a secret. (Daniel B. Crawford will Emm-cee the affair.)

Saturday, August 9—

Breakfast at Hotel El Escalante.

10:00 A.M. — Special business meeting; in charge of National officers.

10:00 A.M. — Ladies will tour the Piute Indian Village and hear an "on the spot" commentary by President William H. Manning. (Mrs. Zella B. Matheson in charge.)

12 Noon — Lunch at El Escalante Hotel. Pahute Ball Room. Surprises! Fun!

2:00 P.M. — Men will hold election and more business meetings, under direction of National officers.

2:00 P.M. — Ladies will go on conducted tour of Cedar City, stopping at several highly interesting places and sites. (Mrs. Bell J. Webster in charge.)



Silver Anniversary Encampment Committee: L. to r, Front—Clem Judd, Daniel B. Crawford, I. E. Riddle (President of Cedar City Chapter, SUP and General Chairman, Encampment), Leland D. Heywood. Rear — Alva Matheson, David L. Sargent, George A. Croft, Howard Dalley and John C. Robb. (Not present: Henry Graff, W. Clair Rowley, Harley W. Dalton and Clifton Halterman.)

5:00 P.M. — Everyone will assemble for caravan to Old Fort Harmony — then on to New Harmony where the President's Banquet will be held. (Entertainment for Banquet in charge of Dixie Mission, J. Henry Graff, president.) This will be a tour and an evening long to be remembered.

Sunday, August 10—

7:30 A.M. — Breakfast at Hotel El Escalante.

9:00 A.M. — Caravan leaves for Cedar Breaks — then on to Duck Creek out-of-doors pavillion for morning worship. A special speaker will be brought in, together with several unusual musical numbers, to highlight the program. (W. Clair Rowley, President, Little Salt Lake Chapter, in charge.)

After services, encampment will adjourn and delegates and visitors are urged to visit Zion Canyon, Bryce Canyon and the North Rim of the Grand Canyon. Make it a well-deserved vacation — and spend it with the family.

Registration

Everyone is expected to register. We also urge everyone to arrive in the early afternoon of Friday, August 8. Don't miss out on the caravan to Mountain Meadows.

Registration Fee Covers Everything

Full registration — Friday, Saturday, Sunday. Per person.....	\$16.50
Registration for Friday only—	
Per person	5.50
Registration for Saturday only—	
Per person	9.00
Registration for Friday and Saturday only—Per person.....	13.50
Registration for Saturday and Sunday only—Per person.....	12.00

Every member — and former member, of SUP is invited to attend with his family and friends. Registration covers hotel accommodations and all meals.

Encampment Committee

The General Committee for the Silver Anniversary Encampment is: I. E. Riddle (President Cedar City Chapter), General Chairman; Henry Graff (President Dixie Mission Chapter), Vice Chairman; W. Clair Rowley (President Little Salt Lake Chapter), Vice - Chairman; Harley W. Dalton, Clifton Halterman (Committeemen from Parowan), David L. Sargent, Clem Judd, S. Alva Matheson, John C. Robb, Daniel B. Crawford, Howard Dalley, George A. Croft, and Leland Heywood (Committeemen from Cedar City).

President Christensen's party that met with the encampment committee, was completed by National Vice Presidents Karl B. Hale of Salt Lake City, and Marlon S. Bateman of Sandy, also Executive Secretary Ward McCarty.

DR. RICHARD R. LYMAN

Distinguished Consulting Civil Engineer

By H. Ward McCarty, Society of American Military Engineers¹

Recently I had an interesting visit with my old teacher and life-long friend, the well-known and distinguished consulting civil engineer, Dr. Richard R. Lyman.

In the summer of 1896 Dr. Lyman was employed to organize the State School of Mines at the University of Utah which the Legislature, by law, had then established. He was the only professor of engineering in the school during its first six years. In 1902, Prof. E. H. Beckstrand, a former student of Dr. Lyman's, who had just been awarded a Master's Degree in Mechanical Engineering by Cornell University, was employed to teach Mechanical Engineering. It was by now known as the State School of Mines and Engineering.



DR. RICHARD R. LYMAN
Distinguished Consulting Civil Engineer

For twenty-two years, or to the summer of 1918, Dr. Lyman was practically the head of the school. Then for an additional four years, because of his fondness for the Engineering School and its students, and without any financial compensation, he taught the class in Engineering, Specifications which all senior engineering students were required to take.

It was during the years of his residence as a student in the Engineering School of the University of Utah that this writer learned with what deep admiration and affection Dr. Lyman was regarded, not only by the students and faculty of the Engineering School but by the students and faculty of the entire University.

Just before my visit on this particular afternoon, a former student of Dr. Lyman, Joseph Jensen, Class of 1908, University of Utah, in company with his lovely wife,

the former Lois Wallace, had called at the Lyman home. They had put Dr. Lyman in high good spirits. The Jensens had journeyed from their home in California to celebrate the University's home-coming, at which Mr. Jensen was made a member of the Emeritus Club by his classmates. Mrs. Jensen, who is a member of the Class of 1909, will receive Emeritus membership next year.

But the most important feature of that afternoon visit was a discussion of the unusual fact that the President of the American Society of Civil Engineers had traveled across the United States, from New York City to the City of Los Angeles, to deliver to Joseph Jensen, as District Board Chairman, a bronze plaque, naming the Colorado River Aqueduct as one of the "Seven Modern Engineering Wonders of the United States." This presentation was made April 15, 1958. The bronze plaque reads:

"COLORADO RIVER AQUEDUCT OF THE METROPOLITAN WATER DISTRICT OF SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA — A MODERN CIVIL ENGINEERING WONDER OF THE UNITED STATES — ONE OF SEVEN SELECTED BY THE AMERICAN SOCIETY OF CIVIL ENGINEERS."

The membership of this Society is 37,746 Civil Engineers.

The California State Assembly on April 22, 1958, unanimously adopted a resolution commending the Water District and its officials upon being thus honored by the American Society of Civil Engineers. The resolution declared in part as follows:

"Whereas, in the award ceremonies particular tributes were paid by Mr. Joseph Jensen, Chairman of the Board of Directors, and Mr. Robert B. Diemer, General Manager and Chief Engineer of the District, to those who first organized the District and operated the Aqueduct; now therefore, be it:

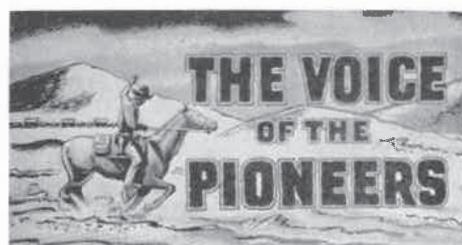
"Resolved, That the members of this Assembly hereby congratulate the Metropolitan Water District of Southern California upon receipt of this signal honor of having the Colorado River Aqueduct designated by the American Society of Civil Engineers as one of the 'Seven Engineering Wonders of the United States.'"

As Chairman of this Board of Directors, composed of 36 of the leading business men of Southern California, Joseph Jensen is certainly head of one of the largest and most broadly publicized business undertakings yet administered by a native son of Utah. He has been re-elected Chairman every two years for the last decade. He holds this important place now, and only time can tell how many more terms he may yet serve. A most outstanding honor!

This Metropolitan Water District was organized in 1928. In 1931 the District voted, 5 to 1, in favor of a 220 million dollar bond issue with which to begin this work; an indication of the intensity of interest the people of Southern California have in providing an ample supply of water.

The main aqueduct, with concrete-lined tunnels 16 feet in diameter, concrete lined, canals 10 feet deep by 20

See LYMAN, Page 6



THE SONS OF UTAH PIONEERS LUNCHEON CLUB
IN WHICH NO MAN IS A MAN UNLESS THERE IS A MAN FOR
EVERY MAN'S NAME IS BROTHER.

Vol. 14

May 7, 1958

No. 5



Edwin Q. Cannon
Outgoing President

D. Crawford Houston
Incoming President



This is "The Voice of The Pioneers," the official monthly news letter of the Sons of Utah Pioneers Luncheon Club, commonly referred to as the "Salt Lake Luncheon Club" . . . but in either instance the largest single chapter of the national society. This unique publication, long edited by Bryant S. Hinckley and published by Fred W. Schwendiman, is now in its fourteenth year and is issued with such regularity, the week previous to the chapter's luncheon meeting in the Lafayette Ball Room of the Hotel Utah on the first Wednesday of every month, that you can set your watch by it. It's probably not too far from the truth to hazard that the "Voice" is perhaps the greatest single factor that has held the large chapter together and kept it active and young these many years. SUP News makes the plea that every chapter, large or small, adopt some simple form of monthly news letter to members. Make it chatty and informal. Talk about what's coming, not what's gone. And mail them regularly a week in advance of the meeting. Don't fumble.

EL ROY NIELSON, KINDLY MAYOR, PIONEER VILLAGE

Travel where you will, you may never meet a finer, truer westerner than the Mormon Bishop of Pioneer Village, Ezra ElRoy Nielson, 55, 6405 South 2200 West, Salt Lake City.

Our statement is attested by Arvilla (Mrs. Nielsen) and one has only to see ElRoy's seven fine children to understand its all true. In addition he's mayor of Pioneer Village.

ElRoy was born in Hyrum, in northern Utah. Both his grandfathers walked across the plains in the late 1850's, driving ox teams. Growing up in the community in which he was born, ElRoy became President of the South Cache Livestock Association and supervised the running of more than a thousand head of cattle on the Cache National Forest. Be-times he was Cache County Road Supervisor and during the building of the Hyrum Dam Reclamation Project he was Town Marshal.

ElRoy is one of the few persons this reporter has ever known (except little girls and some small boys) who understood the language of animals and birds. ElRoy understands how to talk to them. He has their full confidence and loyalty in no time at all. Seems almost that he was born in a remuda.

Daily (and this counts Sundays and holidays, too), he attends to the 15 to 25 head of livestock at Pioneer Village; feeds them, waters them, soothes them, shoes and shines them up, plays midwife, nurse and ring-master. He gentles buffalos, teaches oxen to pray, and has the Village Pigeons nesting in his arms and eating corn from his hands.

Fellows who know, allow that ElRoy is more at home on the top deck of a 16-hand American Saddler than he is in a rockin' chair on the sunny side of the porch. They even say in buying shaving lotion that he insists on that hoss-ey new scent, Jockey Club.

ElRoy hitches up Lars and Ben (Village Oxen) each day and takes countless small fry for "genooinre covered wagon rides." He is guide to some thirty schools each week, and is the Village philosopher and a fountain of encouragement and enthusiasm when things look cloudy and gray.

Mr. Nielson has been a member of the nationally famous Ute Rangers for the past seven years and has missed only one mounted drill. You guessed it . . . he was sick abed with "Bronco" pneumonia.



ELROY NIELSON . . .
... Kindly Mayor

El Roy's daily fan-mail, received from all over the country, is something that the rest of us at Pioneer Village never cease to marvel at, albeit with a greenish tint in our eyes.

Page of History at Connor

By Bernice Gibbs Anderson

Located at Connor Springs Ranch at Penrose, on the road running northwest from Tremonton, Utah, are some of the finest Indian petroglyphs still existing today. The original cliffs which contained whole rock faces of such symbols have been dynamited by unscrupulous individuals in order to obtain pieces of the rock. Photographs of the original cliffs are to be found in "Caves of the Great Salt Lake Region," a work by Dr. Julian H. Stewart of the University of Utah,

Springs, Box Elder County

written several years ago.

Connor Springs was named for General Patrick A. Connor, father of mining in Utah, because he established a military camp there following his arrival in Utah prior to the Driving of the Golden Spike at nearby Promontory on May 10, 1869. His original assignment to "quell" the Mormons turned into a campaign to "quell" the Indians who preyed upon the emigrants and railroad builders. The chain of military posts sprinkled along the railroad, west from Fort Leavenworth, included three established through this region in 1868-69.

These petroglyphs, containing a great variety of figures of men, birds and animals intermingled with symbols, are chiseled or pecked into the grey limestone formations which have a natural coating of dark red stain, making the writings stand out in outline. The writings are credited by authorities mostly to the Shoshones, who occupied this region more than a hundred years ago, but similar writings have been found in many places in the Southwest.

According to desert men who have lived among them, and become familiar with the Indian customs and culture, these writings were made a few at a time,



Remarkable Indian petroglyphs on rocks near Golden Spike monument. Protecting these historically priceless Indian writings is another project the National Golden Spike Society has undertaken.

some by advance parties of scouts, as directions to larger parties following, and some by war parties which engaged in battle with tribes in the vicinity.

These petroglyphs contain a wealth of information concerning game and birds which must provide food, also game trails, climatic conditions, water supplies and springs, and attitudes of peoples encountered in the region.

Parallel lines in curving or pointed form indicate game trails nearby, and are marked with directions as to position.

Crooked, or intertwined arrows mean that the advancing party is likely to run into difficulty with unfriendly tribes in the area, and straight arrows mean that they are friendly. The round ball with a spout running downward indicates rain clouds, as do the four curved lines to the left, the lowest one having a spout running downward.

The figure with the arrow-shaped body in the lower left center is identified by the desert people as the death symbol, and indications here point to a battle field and burial ground in the vicinity both of which are said by old residents familiar with the area to exist in the nearby mountains.

The twisted arrow and death symbols are found near other battlefields and See CONNOR SPRINGS, Page 6



Members of Executive Board, National Pony Express Centennial Association, take time out from an all-day board meeting at Pioneer Village to pose for picture in Pony Express Museum. Left to right, front: Horace A. Sorensen, Director-at-Large, and managing director of Pioneer Village, holds early western stock saddle with replica of "mochila" (the leather blanket containing the four locked pockets, two each, fore and aft, which carried the Pony Express mail, and on which the rider sat while in the saddle), while Pete Kelley, vice president and director from Nevada, looks on interestedly. Mr. Kelley is Director of Nevada's Department of Economic Development. Rear: H. Ward McCarty, secretary-treasurer, (referred to locally as the cow-poke with the swansdown seat); Ernest R. McKay, vice president and director, sometime president of National Society, SUP; Waddell Smith, president and director, representing Governor Goodwin J. Knight of California (Mr. Smith is a great-grandson of William Bradford Waddell of the original Pony Express firm of Russell, Majors and Waddell, and is considered one of the best living authorities on the Pony Express), and Lola Homsher, vice president and director from Wyoming. She is also Director of Wyoming State Archives and Historical Department. The map in background is a special mural on walls of Pony Express Museum depicting the 1965-mile Pony Express trail from St. Joseph, Missouri, to Sacramento, California, as it existed in 1860.

CONNOR SPRINGS, From Page 5

burial grounds in the Northwest and Southwest. Other more crude writings, probably done at a later date by less skilled craftsmen, exist on the western side of the Blue Creek Range. It is my personal opinion that the Connor Springs writings are probably much older than most archeologists give them credit for, because of their beautiful style of execution.

LYMAN, From Page 4

feet wide on the bottom to 55 feet wide on the top, is 242 miles long. Including the branch lines, the length is 621 miles long up to this time. The water is pumped over mountain barriers to an elevation of 1,617 feet. This is "the longest water conduit ever undertaken by man," the American Society of Civil Engineers says.

The Chief Engineer and General Manager, Robert B. Diemer, says: "Most of the construction work was done with 1930 and 1940 dollars. If the entire aqueduct were built today it would cost more than \$1,000,000,000."

Note the phenomenal growth of this District since its organization in 1928:

	In 1928	In 1958
Number of Cities in the District	11	83
Number of Counties in the District....	2	5

Area of District in Square Miles 624 3,129
Population 1,600,000 11,250,000

The District now represents about half of the entire State of California.

And while this happy afternoon visit was in progress, in walked Dr. Alexander Schreiner, the world-famous Salt Lake Tabernacle organist, and joined the group.

"We have here," exclaimed Dr. Lyman, "two of the most important present-day citizens the State of Utah has produced. One is standing at the head of a billion dollar business undertaking, the other is a man who is making millions of friends for State and Church without making one single enemy. Find if you can, any others, anywhere, who are achieving such big and important accomplishments!"

But this California Metropolitan Water District is only one of the seven Wonders which have been named by the American Society of Civil Engineers. All of the seven, arranged by the Society alphabetically, are:

1. Chicago's Sewage Disposal System, a Herculean task in sanitation.
2. Colorado River Aqueduct, longest man-made conduit.
3. Empire State Building, queen of skyscrapers.
4. Grand Coulee Dam and the Columbia Basin Project, irrigation marvel.
5. Hoover Dam, world's highest dam.
6. Panama Canal, a cut linking two oceans.
7. San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge, unique over-water steel structure.

I am sure that all SUP members and the multitude of other admiring friends of our brother, Dr. Richard R. Lyman, will be pleased and proud to know that he was one of the twenty-eight members of the Engineering Board of Review of the Sanitary District of Chicago which directed the construction of the first of the Seven Modern Engineering Wonders named above.

To Opposite Page



New officers of George A. Smith Chapter, Provo. L. to r., front: John W. Taylor, 1st vice president; Walter G. Taylor, chaplain; Elmer De St. Jeor, president; Arvil H. Scott, 2nd vice president; Joseph J. Johnson, director. Rear: Leo R. Freshwater, treasurer; Ray Davis, 3rd vice president; J. Rulon Morgan, judge-advocate; Dean W. Payne, secretary; and Melvin Fillmore, 4th vice president.

When the statement was made that this board of twenty-eight consulting engineers was probably the largest engineering board ever appointed for any undertaking, the reply was promptly made that no other board of engineers ever had a more important or greater undertaking to deal with than the disposing of the sewage from Chicago and the forty-nine other cities in the Chicago District.

Members of the National Society, Sons of Utah Pioneers, will be pleased to also learn that "Dr. Richard" was one of the three consulting engineers who selected the route for the Colorado River Aqueduct (No. 2 in our list of Seven Modern Engineering Wonders), as previously noted.

Dr. Lyman was not connected with Wonder No. 3, the Empire State Building, but as to Wonder No. 4, the Grand Coulee Dam; he was employed by Dr. Elwood Mead, U. S. Commissioner of Reclamation, to be one of the five consulting engineers for the project. Dr. Mead wrote our distinguished friend as follows: "Dear Richard: I am giving you this appointment because I want you to be connected with the largest and most important reclamation project with which the United States Government will ever have to deal."

Dr. Lyman was never directly connected with Wonder No. 5, the Hoover Dam, but it is interesting to note as a fact, that whenever his intimate friend, Dr. Elwood Mead, as Commissioner of Reclamation, visited the project and made an inspection tour — he never undertook such a visit without taking Dr. Lyman along with him. These two distinguished engineers had been intimate friends since the days Dr. Mead had lived in Evanston, Wyoming, and had served as Wyoming's State Engineer.

Dr. Lyman was entertained in the Mead home in Washington, D. C., repeatedly and in turn, he had taken Dr. Mead with him to attend L.D.S. Stake Conferences in which Dr. Mead always spoke with impressive effect of his experiences with the Mormon Church, its people and Church leaders. Dr. Mead had a picture taken of himself with President Heber J. Grant and Dr. Lyman at commencement time at the University of California where Dr. Mead was a professor. This picture and a lengthy story accompanying it appeared in the San Francisco papers.

Dr. Lyman was not connected with Wonder No. 6, the Panama Canal, nor directly with Wonder No. 7, the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge, but with regard to the latter, was taken repeatedly by boat around the piers and he traveled the catwalk over the construction with the engineers in charge of the work on numerous occasions, so that he was certainly fa-

miliar with the intricate details of that important engineering project.

The Sons of Utah Pioneers are justly proud that one of their brothers should thus be employed as consulting engineer for three of the seven modern-day engineering wonders of the United States, and for his intimate association with the present-day distinguished civil engineers who directed construction of others of the remaining four. (It seems rather significant to the writer, that of the many noted civil engineers who directed construction of these Seven Modern Engineering Wonders, our distinguished friend, Dr. Richard R. Lyman is the only engineer who was employed on more than one of them — and he was selected as consulting engineer for three.)

In 1915 Dr. Lyman was awarded the "J. James R. Cross Gold Medal" by the American Society of Civil Engineers of New York City, for his paper, "The Flow of Water Over Weirs" as the paper of the year, "judged worthy of special commendation for its merit as a contribution to engineering science."

Dr. Lyman is now in his 87th year but is as refreshingly active as many Sons a quarter of a century younger. His athletic six-foot-five figure is still impressive and unbent, and the enthusiastic heartiness of his friendly greetings still brings a quickening of pulse to his myriad of friends. Certainly no other member of the Sons of Utah Pioneers has done more for the Society, or been more loyal or dependable

in attendance at chapter and committee meetings, than Brother "Richard R." Certainly his friends have never heard him criticize another human being or speak of anyone save it was in genuine praise.

When asked for a word of encouragement to engineers of the future, he said: "Ward, without a doubt the modern world needs capable, inquisitive minds as chemical, physical, aeronautical, mechanical and electrical engineers. Never has there been such demand for these young men and so many frontiers for them to explore. But I am convinced it is the skilled and resourceful civil engineer who will still do most to advance the well-being of the world. He will always be the "builder," the man who, through his skill and broad field of knowledge, actually changes the face of the earth. No other field of engineering quite measures up in this area. In civil engineering, perhaps more so than any other science, the natural aptitudes of the engineer shine out with effervescence. And speaking of "natural aptitudes" — perhaps in this discipline of civil engineering more than all other callings of man — we find the natural 'born' engineer. Twice blessed is such a youth."

My admiration for "Dr. Richard" and his lovely talented wife, Amy Brown Lyman, is rooted deep. During 1888-1890 the Lymans were classmates with my parents, Homer McCarty (mining engineer), and Mimmie Hesse at the old Brigham Young Academy. For fifty years the Lymans have lived on 3rd Avenue in Salt Lake City, across the street from my favorite aunt and uncle, Judge William M. ("Uncle Bill and Aunt Vina") McCarty, perpetuating the unique charm of over-the-fence neighborliness.



Sarah Smith Thompson, left, and Mrs. James R. Smith, right, present 1851 quilt to Horace A. Sorensen, Managing Director, Pioneer Village. Small fry with freckles are, l. to r.: Linwood, Ray and Steven Thompson. Quilt was made by Sarah Templeton Smith, mother of James Richard Smith, in 1851. Mrs. Smith and husband, Thomas Charles, who was a wheelwright, were ready to make the trek across the plains to Utah, but were "called" to remain at Mt. Pisgah, Iowa, and examine the wagons moving west to make certain they were road-worthy. It was then, while awaiting her first child, that Mrs. Smith made this quilt. Several of her companions at Mt. Pisgah wrote their names on it and the patches were sewed on, thus providing a present-day clue to those who were among the group. The Smiths arrived in Utah in 1852.



This picture portrays in striking manner the coming of the Iron Horse and the passing of the Covered Wagon.

Central Pacific's "Jupiter" locomotive with work train, on west side of Promontory just prior to completion of transcontinental railroad, in spring of 1869. Note inlet of Great Salt Lake, and wagon train bringing in food and supplies from Corinne on the east side of Promontory. Note flat car with load of ties immediately back of locomotive tender, and compare size of engine with man on tracks. Lead wagon of train has deep box and carries heavy load requiring a four-horse hitch. While the two rival railroads (the U. P. and the Central Pacific), often ran parallel grades, they seldom came closer than 100 yards, so we may assume the double track in the picture is a siding and lies just a short distance back of the rail head. A light fall of snow seems to lie upon the ground, indicating it might have been sometime in March, 1869. The ground is still frozen as indicated by wagon wheels being relatively free of mud. Men seen in picture are wearing heavy frock coats. Note telegraph line. Shadows indicate late afternoon. A second story about the picture (it's dealer's choice) has it that the special train of Governor Stanford (who was president of the Central Pacific) met this wagon train of immigrants, bound for California, at Monument Point, a few miles west of Promontory, Utah, where the last spike was driven. Stanford was en route to the ceremonies at Promontory when the picture was taken. (Picture probably taken by Colonel C. R. Savage. Print is from the Bernice Gibbs Anderson Collection.)

Romance of Cotton in Utah's Dixie

By Ivan J. Barrett
Brigham Young University

When the Mormon Pioneers entered the Salt Lake Valley that sultry July day of 1847 and began their conquest of the desert, they were as destitute of clothing as they were of food. Not only must they wrest from this arid land of savages and rattlesnakes food to keep them alive, they also must raise raw materials out of which their clothing could be made. A few hundred head of sheep had been brought in by the Pioneers, but they would not begin to clothe the thousands of near-naked Mormons soon to enter the valley. From the day President Young explored the region after his announcement of "this is the place," he laid plans for the raising of cotton. He was not sure it would grow, but he was hopeful. He said to the saints in January of 1852: "Suppose we cannot raise cotton, we can raise the flax, spin, weave and wear it, which is a good substitute." But why have the substitute when the real product can be had? So explorers were sent out to find a sunny land where "white gold," as cotton has been aptly called, could be grown.

Captain Jefferson Hunt of Battalion fame had just returned from California by the southern route. He was promptly visited by a group of Church leaders. Had he seen in his travels a land warm and fertile where "King Cotton" would flourish? Yes, he was sure he had. Along the Santa Clara stream he had observed Indian farms, and although poorly cultivated, they appeared to be growing well. The climate was warm. Altogether his report of the "southern country caused quite a good feeling" among the saints.

Following his report the Southern Exploring Company under the leadership of Parley P. Pratt was sent south the latter part of November, 1849. His findings further encouraged the leaders. Then came John D. Lee, a southerner, who knew cotton country when he saw it. He had been sent to form a settlement at the junction of the Santa Clara creek and the Virgin River. Here the settlers were to grow cotton and other crops adaptable to a warm climate. As Lee observed the soil, the early verdure, he could not restrain himself from settling in the "Warm Valley." President Brigham Young, however, had other plans. There were Indians

to be made friendly before cotton could be planted. So the southerner "sacrificed" his feelings, believing it was for the best.

More than two years elapsed before missionaries were sent to tame the savages of Warm Valley. Then came Jacob Hamblin, Ira Hatch, Thales Haskell, Samuel Knight and Augustus P. Hardy to establish a nucleus for a permanent colony on the Santa Clara and teach the Red man the ways of God and his white

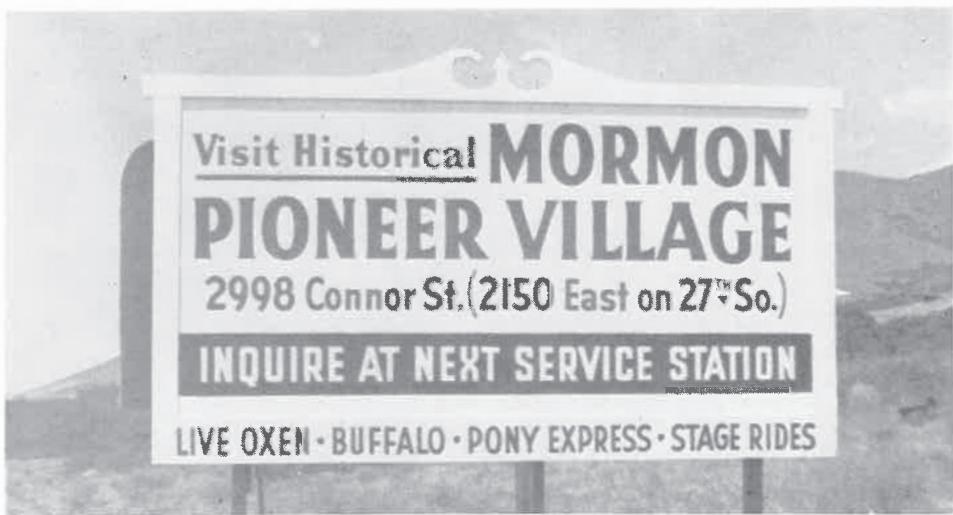
To Opposite Page

VISIT MAY BE MADE TO ESCALANTE RIVER AREA

Rumor has it — that is — your editor got it by the grape-vine — that a top secret and highly important trek is being put together by a score of the state's most influential citizens — to explore the weird and fantastic Escalante River gorge sometime in early fall. Scuttle-butt tattles that SUP's Hole-in-the-Rock chapter will guide the party, which will probably enter the awesome defile at Coyote Gulch, emerging some 50 river miles southeast, near the "Hole-in-the-Rock," in the meantime being lost to outside world without communication for four to five days. (Too many men during the past several years have entered the Escalante River Gorge and vanished without a trace. This trip is not without risk and peril, but we hear the group is carefully screening those it invites — and that a very prominent Utah physician will accompany the lucky twenty.)



Governor George Docking of Kansas, right, welcomes Waddell Smith into his office to discuss plans for organizing the Kansas Pony Express Centennial Association. Governor Docking is a member of the Board of Governors of the National Pony Express Centennial Association, Inc., and will be honorary chairman of the Board of Directors of the Kansas organization when it is formed in July.



Large highway signs such as this now mark all major highways into Salt Lake City, from north, east, west and south. In addition, all service stations for a mile in from the signs have been lavishly supplied with Pioneer Village brochures. Visitors to the Village now average 500 a day . . . and when more volunteer guides can be secured from the families of patriotic SUP members, the number of visitors seeing the Village will double. If you live in Salt Lake City and can spare as little as a half-day (either forenoon or afternoon) regularly each week, please telephone Milton V. Backman (office) EL 5-2818, or (home) EM 3-9248.

COTTON, From Page 8

brother. The hard labor, exposure, and poor nourishment drove Jacob Hamblin to his bed. He needed medicine and nourishing food. So Augustus Hardy went north for these necessities. He traveled to Parowan. While there he visited



Governor James Blair of Missouri, right, member of the Board of Governors of the National Pony Express Centennial Association, Inc. (NPECA) discusses plans for the 1960 re-running of the Pony Express with Waddell Smith of San Rafael, California, president of NPECA, left. The centennial of the Pony Express is of particular importance to Missouri as the state was the home of all three of the partners of the firm of Russell, Majors and Waddell, that instituted the Pony Express and had the courage to continue it until the coming of the telegraph . . . and this is in the face of an expected huge financial loss.

Mrs. Nancy Anderson, a convert from the South. She had brought a quart of cotton seed with her which she gave to Hardy. He returned to Santa Clara with

medicine, food and cotton seed.

The missionaries had constructed a dam across the Santa Clara, had cleared one hundred acres of land, and were ready to plant crops. The quart of cotton seed was planted, and according to James McClellan, two more quarts of old cotton seed were procured. This was also planted. Cotton growing was new to almost all these men. One recommended soaking the seed in new milk to aid germination. A large amount of the seed was soaked in milk but when planted not one seed came up. Of the seed not put in new milk about one hundred plants grew and produced seventy-five pounds of seed cotton.

After it was ginned, Sisters Caroline Beck Knight, Marie Woodbury Haskell, and Sister Lyman Curtis, carded, spun and wove the cotton into thirty yards of cloth. Seventeen years later in 1869, James G. Bleak, historian for the Southern Mission, was shown "a specimen of that piece of cotton cloth," and it "was an exceedingly creditable piece of work."

A sample of this first Dixie-raised cotton was exhibited in Governor Brigham Young's office. Major Hunt, a Virginian, examined the sample and asserted it was as good as any he had ever seen in the Southern States. Samples of this cloth even found their way to England and "were said to compare favorably with cotton grown elsewhere."

This was the beginning of cotton culture in Utah's Dixie, which was to expand into a string of settlements along the Virgin River. The results of this first experiment so encouraged the Church authorities that they "at once began to look upon cotton as an important Utah production in the future."

In 1856 Seth M. Blair, an important citizen of southern extraction, visited the Santa Clara settlement. He rated the land as a "medium" cotton district and predicted that the area along the Virgin and Santa Clara streams "ought" to yield 1,000 to 2,000 pounds per acre from the appearance of the lint, quality of the cotton and the appearance of the seed."

To lend further encouragement to cotton culture in Utah's Dixie, a western Eli Whitney came into the limelight and

See COTTON, Page 10



From annals of the Mormon Battalion: Captain Jesse P. Rich musters "spit-an-polish" Company D in Logan. This is the out-marchinest, out-recruiterist, out-drilliest outfit in the entire Battalion (Sez they). Nobody gits hisself into this Injun fighten company as don't have a spankin' new outfit o' blues. The mushtang in the lower right corner . . . the one who's lost the bottom of his coat, is Colonel Fred Reese, executive officer of the Battalion. Wanna go places . . . and do things? . . . Join the Battalion.



Smithfield Chapter holds annual "National Officers' Night," hears good talk, and receives charter. Left to right (1) Dr. Charles J. Sorensen of Utah State University, holds a highly interested audience. (2) View of portion of banquet room. (3) National vice president Earl A. Hansen, left, presents President Edgar Nilson, center, with official charter while past

president Ed. Pitcher, right, looks on approvingly. (4) View of portion of head table. (5) Past president Ed. Pitcher relates history of chapter and makes plea for monthly meetings, membership drive, and chapter projects.

COTTON, From Page 9

invented a cotton gin. He was Zadoc Judd. Days and even weeks were required to separate a few pounds of lint from the seed when ginned by hand. Now, with Judd's gin, in one day, two persons could separate "two pounds of lint, yielding four pounds of seed."

During the General Conference of the

were told by President Young to go and supply the territory with cotton. These first cotton missionaries were under the leadership of Robert Dockey Covington. Many of these missionaries "were southern men who had been gathered from Texas, Alabama, Mississippi, and other parts of the Southern States." They were accustomed to raising cotton. They arrived on the present site of the town of Washington May 6, 1857.

After the usual preparations which precede cultivation, these cotton missionaries planted their "white gold" in patches of a quarter acre each. They had cleared a field of four hundred acres on the river bottoms south of the town of Washington. The land was level and the soil of a good quality.

These first missionaries had their troubles and discouragements. Some said

it "was only a hoax to think of" raising cotton in such a desolate, barren country. Others believed the soil was as good as that of Texas and would grow good cotton. The first year these early cotton farmers realized only one-third of a crop and that, according to an early observer, was yellow in appearance. But what courage and optimism! The spring of 1858 found these cotton missionaries planting 130 acres into cotton and predicting a yield of 156,000 pounds.

The year 1858 found a new settlement on Ash Creek called Toquerville. The settlers here planted eight acres into cotton. Although cotton was raised for several years at Toquerville, the yield was never as heavy as the cotton grown further down the Virgin River. The reason for this light yield was the soil. It was

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This photograph, taken by the editor in 1957 along the old railroad right-of-way on Promontory Summit, shows the fabulous rock cuts along the Central Pacific grade. Cuts were made by hundreds of Chinese coolies, laboring without equipment save only wooden wheelbarrows, railroad picks, "No. 2 shovels," crow-bars, dynamite, drill steel and hammers . . . and baskets with ropes attached . . . with which to hand-haul the material to the top. Note how the China boys hand-laid the stone without mortar atop the cut with sloping face, behind which the fine material was dumped (arrow 1) and note the deep grade cut (arrow 2).



Old railroad station at Corinne, Utah, still stands, and hopes and prays that public-minded citizens will preserve it, restore it to its original hustle and bustle with clicking telegraph, pot-bellied stove, grilled ticket window, freight platform, baggage trucks and depot sign, and make it into a "Transcontinental Railroad Last Spike Museum." . . . And confidentially, that is exactly what the National Golden Spike Society, Inc., has in mind. Will you, dear reader, help?

Church, held at Salt Lake City in April, 1857, some twenty-eight families and several young unmarried men were called to settle in Washington County. They



The Honorable Keith Thomson, Wyoming's Congressional Representative, right, discusses the 1960 re-running of the Pony Express with Horace A. Sorensen, Director-at-Large of the National Pony Express Centennial Association. Mr. Sorensen called on Representative Thomson in the Congressman's Washington Office in early June. Congressman Thomson assured Mr. Sorensen Wyoming will do everything possible to make the Centennial a national and popular success.

COTTON, From Page 9

generally a compact clay with granite mixture which was not suitable for cotton culture. The cotton missionary found that "a light sandy loam with considerable of vegetable mould the best cotton ground of any."

It was this year (1858) that Joseph Horne and a party of sixteen men established a cotton experiment farm at the

stand. The harvest yielded "an aggregate of about 19,200 pounds of seed cotton." They had their troubles: The mineral in the soil and water killed the tender plants; the men became sick from drinking the river water; and the unruly Virgin washed out their dams. Despite the hardships and failures the cotton missionaries took the young and hopeful side and congratulated themselves "upon our success." This was the spirit which made Dixie.

A standard price was set down for cotton for the first time in 1858. It was seventy-five cents per pound. It was also reported that seed cotton raised per acre could be "set down at 1200 pounds." The seed would average about two-thirds of the whole weight.

During this experimental period of cotton growing the cost of raising a pound of lint was enormous. President Brigham Young said: "The first cotton raised in this country cost the company that made the experiment \$3.65 per pound."

The years of 1855-1860 can be set down as the experimental years for cotton growing in Utah's Dixie and although it was a discouraging business it had nevertheless proved practicable. George A. Smith who had been appointed Chairman of a committee on cotton cultivation, and who had visited the cotton country almost every season during these experimental years, reported to the Legislative Council of the Territory of Utah in 1859 that cotton raising in Washington County "is not impracticable and that the experiments which have been made are so far from being failures." He enumerated the



Tooele Bit & Spur Pony Express Chapter, a unit of the National Society, Sons of Utah Pioneers, relaxes and hears the National Society's plans to re-run the famous Pony Express in 1960. This chapter has been training for the event over the past several years, making two or three annual runs of 50 to 75 miles over rolling mountainous terrain with horse and rider covering a measured five-mile run with throttle wide open. Even the girls ride in this outfit.

mouth of the Santa Clara. The location was called Heberville after Brigham Young's first counselor, Heber C. Kimball, one of the promoters of the experiment.

The first year the Horne group planted thirty-five acres and grew about a half

growers' difficulties: they were unacquainted, in many instances, with cotton culture; frost had destroyed their crops; floods had swept away the tender plants; stray animals had damaged the growing cotton fields; once a hail storm ravaged a promising crop. Yet, the "cotton produced this year is of much better quality and greater in quantity per acre than any previous year." He recommended that cotton culture in Washington County be extended so that "our mountain home be made to produce the necessary articles" of a self-sustaining commonwealth.

To realize this dream hundreds of cotton farmers were needed.

The need for cotton in the Territory of Utah was made even more pronounced when on April 21, 1861, William Clayton read an express from the east announcing to the saints gathered in the tabernacle the outbreak of war between the States. This sudden outburst of hostilities abruptly cut commercial intercourse between the Northern states and the South. With this cessation of trade came a blockade of cotton traffic. Isolated as they were in the mountain fastness of their desert zion, the Mormons realized they must supply their every need. President Young had warned that the time would come when importation of goods from the east would be cut off.

According to George A. Smith, God See COTTON, Page 12



Monument on high Wyoming plains marking site of Big Sandy Pony Express Station. Stone reads: "To the brave men who rode the Pony Express, 1860 - 1861, Big Sandy Station. Gift of Andrew Arnott to the State of Wyoming." How wonderful if every station from old St. Joe to golden Sacramento were marked as suitably. And how delightful if morons who take pot-shots at markers could be apprehended, upended, and their gluteous maximus substituted as target for an invigorating shot of salt and pepper.



A pioneer landmark of Coalville, Utah, is the rock house pictured here (arrow), which has stood for 99 years on the north side of Chalk Creek. It was built and for many years occupied by one of the several Welsh converts bearing the name of Rees who figured so prominently in the development of the early coal industry in San Pete and Summit Counties, Utah.

Father and Mother Rees and their six children settled in Coalville in 1859 at the behest of President Brigham Young. Mary, the youngest child, was probably the first white girl to live in this settlement, which will observe its centennial next year. The coal which these pioneers helped to mine, hauled by wagon into Salt Lake, helped solve the acute fuel-shortage problem in the Utah territorial capital. Mother Rees must have been quite a person. Family traditions remember her hiking to and from Salt Lake a number of times; once in midwinter she made the trip home carrying a fifty-pound sack of flour to feed her family, who had apparently been made ill by some locally-ground wheat. She is also credited with carrying two five-gallon cans of water simultaneously, one in her hand and the other on her head.

By such stalwarts was Utah built, and the cabin pictured above is mute testimony of how far we have come in many directions since their day. (Story and photograph contributed by Tom Moore of Coalville.)

COTTON, From Page 11

had greatly favored His people in giving to them control "in these elevated valleys of a northern and southern climate." Now into the southern climes hundreds of Saints were sent to grow this indispensable staple cotton.

During the month of May, 1861, President Brigham Young visited the Dixie Country and satisfied himself with the resources of the area. He was pleased enough to make a wholesale call of over three hundred families following the 1861 October Conference of the Church. To answer such a call was not an easy thing for men and women already established. Many began making excuses. George A. Smith said: "I have seen faces look longer than a secretarian parson's face, comparitively speaking; I have seen diseases appear in men that had theretofore been considered healthy, and that, too, as soon as they heard they were wanted to perform any unpleasant mission. I have sometimes argued the case, and tried to persuade them in regard to this mission that it would do them good. 'Oh, they would reply, 'I have always been sick in a warm country.'" And so went the excuses.

This mission to Dixie required sacrifice, therefore, the leaders were careful in selecting the most "sturdy character, courageous, thrifty, obedient, faithful and honest." Many faltered, but many more were of the temperament of Wandle Mace, who, upon hearing his name called said, "My feelings changed, and I not only felt willing, but anxious to respond to the call."

The missionaries were told that their mission to raise cotton should be considered as important to them as if they were preaching the gospel among the nations of the earth. The wives were to go with their husbands in the "spirit of joy, cheerfulness and feel a pleasure in going." Along with growing cotton they were to establish a city "to be located on the slope north of the junction of the Santa Clara with the Rio Virgin." This city was to be called St. George, after George A. Smith, the real father of the southern Utah settlements.

Erastus Snow, an apostle, was one of the leaders of the cotton missionaries. He was a true leader. He cheered and encouraged his followers by his own buoyant spirit. He said to his fellow cotton missionaries: "I feel to speak encouragingly to my brethren, so far as our removal

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Ute Rangers (SUP's Major Howard Egan Pony Express Chapter) open Pony Express Centennial Campaign with a bang . . . at Pioneer Village. Caught in action by the camera, from l. to r: (1) Ernest R. McKay, personal representative of Utah's governor George D. Clyde and vice president and director of the National Pony Express Centennial Association, Inc., explains the proposed re-running of "The Pony" in 1960. (2) Utes and their lovely squaws eat high on the steer while listening to orations. (3) James P. (Jim) Sharp, honorary member of Utes and

one of the best-informed living authorities on the Pony Express, gives with many interesting details of the riders, stations, trails and injun troubles. (4) Lee Henriod, vice president of the Utes, presents Horace A. Sorenson with honorary membership in the hard riding posse. (5) Internationally famous western artist Arnold Friberg tells the interesting romance of catching the olden, golden western epics in oils on the canvas. (Pioneer Village recently held a special exhibit of artist Friberg's western paintings.)

COTTON, From Page 12

from this to the southern part of the territory is concerned. I feel to go body and spirit with my heart and soul, and I sincerely hope that my brethren will endeavor to do the same." With such a spirit of leadership no mission could fail. The feeling of joyous consecration was felt by many of the cotton missionaries. For years after cotton raising was no longer on a commercial scale they continued growing small patches of cotton in their lots, because, they reasoned, "we have never been released from our missions."

Yes, these cotton missionaries came to Dixie singing, "Away down south in the land of cotton." They all didn't understand cotton culture, but they were willing and anxious to learn. Even if "there are stories of cobblers who could not hitch their oxen, of millers who were baffled by the plow, and of musicians not able to wrangle cattle," they came willingly and conquered. We today, in grateful remembrance for their unparalleled devotion to duty stand with bowed head in awed reverence.

After these missionaries arrived in the cotton country they received their portions of land with gratitude. David H. Cannon, a missionary of 1861, tells of his wife and himself receiving their spot of ground: "We knelt down together in the evening shade behind a large chaparral," he wrote, "and thanked the Lord for the land that was ours. We dedicated it to him and asked his blessings upon it and upon our endeavors to make it productive."

These missionaries found, as had those before them, that cotton raising was a hard, tedious back-breaking task. The first season's planting was late due to disastrous floods during the winter of 1861-62. It was a time when, as one eye-witness expressed, "the whole country seemed as if the bottom had fallen out." It was after the first of June before cotton could be planted. Despite the late season the first year's total yield of seed cotton was 100,000 pounds, which was truly encouraging.

Let us take another look at the irksome task of cotton raising in early Dixie:

Cotton is usually planted in late spring when the weather is sufficiently warm to germinate the seed and danger of frost has passed. The ground was well worked and thoroughly irrigated before

planting so that the soil retained its moisture until the young plants put forth the four or six leaves. Early watering before the tender plants put forth several leaves often chilled them and retarded their growth. The seeds were dropped by hand in holes made by a hoe not more than two or three inches in depth. The rows were usually three to four feet apart and the plants about two feet from each other. When the plants were a few inches high all were pulled out except the thriftiest stocks of cotton. One of the participants in the culture of cotton describes the work:

"The young plants had to be irrigated, weeded and cultivated. When the cotton was ripe, we children did most of the picking. With a bag tied to the waist, we walked along the row and pulled the white fleecy lint from the bolls. An average cotton picker gathered from 150 to 200 pounds of cotton in a day. After five or six pickings, he became weary of the sight of cotton."

Besides the toil with cotton itself, dams were constantly being washed out by the angry flood waters of the Rio Virgin; the soil was alkali infested and crusted; often choking the growth of the tender plants. One of the early cotton farmers wrote: "Owing to the peculiarities in our river, our soil, and our country, these labors with us have been particularly onerous."

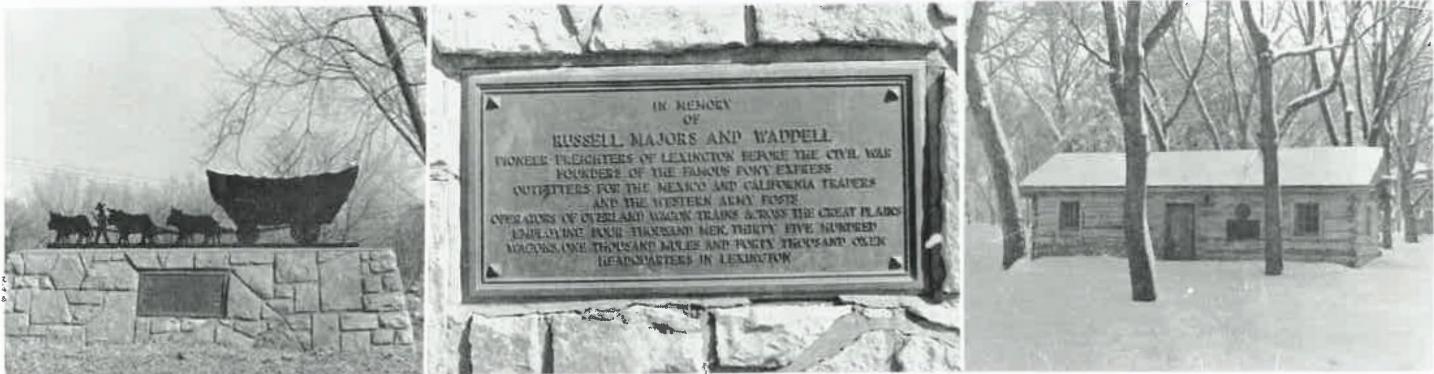
Life was hard for the cotton missionary. Little wonder songs like the following verse by George Hicks grew out of the monotonous grind of the day:

My wagon's sold for sorghum seed,
To make a little bread;
And poor old Jim and Bolly
Long ago are dead
There's only me and Betsy left
To hoe the cotton tree.
May Heaven help the Dixieite,
Wherever he may be.

See COTTON, Page 14



Lola M. Homsher, vice president and director of National Pony Express Centennial Association, for Wyoming. Miss Homsher is Director of State Archives and Historical Department, and has attended all meetings of NPECA since its inception. Incidentally, Miss Homsher is an unusually gifted executive and administrator.



From left to right: (1) Monument in one of the city parks of Lexington, Missouri, honoring the famous overland freighting firm of Russell, Majors and Waddell. This was the firm that contracted with the U. S. Army to wagon-haul all supplies during the western campaigns of the "fifties and early sixties"; it also operated early stage lines in the west and, in 1860, organized the Pony Express. The residences of Russell and Waddell were both in Lexington and that of Majors was in Westport (now Kansas City), Missouri. (2) A close-up of the bronze tablet on the monument. It reads, "In memory of Russell, Majors and Waddell; pioneer freighters of Lexington before the Civil war; founders of the famous Pony Express; outfitters for the Mexico and California traders

and the western army posts; operators of overland wagon trains across the great plains, employing four thousand men, thirty-five hundred wagons, one thousand mules, and forty thousand oxen. Headquarters in Lexington. (3) This original Pony Express Station was on the old Pony Express trail on the south side of the Platte River, across from Gothenburg, Nebraska. The city of Gothenburg acquired it, moved it to this site in the city park and restored it. The National Pony Express Centennial Association, Inc., plans to use it as a relay station at which to change both horses and riders in the 1960 re-running of the Pony Express.

COTTON, From Page 14

The missionaries of '61 needed more help if the Territory was to be supplied with cotton. They could use five hundred more laborers, but all they got were two hundred families, sent south in October, 1862. These new recruits were told by their leaders that the soil and water in the Dixie country were "actually aching" for men to combine them together into the making of good cotton. President Heber C. Kimball assured them, "God is inspiring this mission." So, south they came and joined their brethren in the spirit of "energetic hopefulness" along with hard work in preparing the 1863 cotton crop. And their efforts were not in vain for according to Bishop Covington in his report at the October Conference held in St. George: "The cotton crop is this year better than usual." He further told the congregation that the cotton produced in Dixie was better than that grown in Tennessee and equal to that produced in the Carolinas. Cotton was now being grown all along the Virgin River, and cotton gins were set up in Grafton, Virgin City and Washington which aided the growers very much. In 1862 56,094 pounds of ginned cotton was produced and sold for fifty cents a pound. Top price for cotton on the New York market was ninety-three cents.

The story of cotton goes drudgingly on. There were years when crops were exceedingly good. Washington for many years had 140 acres or more into cotton; Harrisburg planted 8 acres; Toquerville reported 84 acres and Virgin City, usually had around 53½ acres of this staple. Further up the river, the farmers at Duncan's Retreat sowed six acres; Grafton with twenty-eight families planted an average of an acre per family; Rockville was till-

ing 25 acres of the "white gold" and Springdale's nine families were proud of their 35 acres of healthy cotton. Shoopsburg and Northrop reported 13 and 4 acres, respectively.

But then there were years when grasshoppers ravaged the cotton crops, leaving entire patches leafless. The few patches left by the grasshoppers were cut down by worms. Some years the Indians were troublesome and their depredations drove the cotton farmer into the larger settlements for safety. In order to protect life and stock, cotton crops were neglected. Add a season or two of drought to these adversities and you have the gloomy pic-

ture of the struggling cotton missionary.

Because of these setbacks many of the cotton missionaries left the land of cotton and went to the mines of Pioche where Gentile lucre beckoned. "The drought and the grasshopper damage" were the reasons for this desertion, wrote Mission secretary Bleak.

Early in the '70's, President Young spent the winters in St. George. He noted with deep concern the neglect of the soil for the allurement of the mines. Time and time again from the pulpit he exhorted "the brethren to plant cotton and cultivate the soil and let Pioche alone." These were crucial years for the cotton mission. During the early '60's when cotton could not be imported from the east because of the Civil War, the cotton farmer worked with a will. Some of Utah's Dixie cotton was freighted east to allay the shortage in the northern states. In fact, according to one report, "considerable quantities of cotton were exported from the Territory to the United States." But now there was more money in mining.

With the establishment of the United Order the growing of cotton improved for many years. Various units of the Order began and operated separate cotton farms. The Brigham City cooperative had fifty acres of cotton five miles east of Washington, while the Orderville community also operated a cotton farm along the Rio Virgin southeast of the town of Washington.

Many writers of early Mormon industries seem to take it for granted, that with the advent of the railroad into Utah in 1869, the cotton industry was doomed. This is far from the truth, the cotton missionaries tried to influence the rail-

To Bottom Next Page



From the annals of the Mormon Battalion: General Fred E. Curtis and President David O. McKay admire new standard of the unit, which is a colorful replica of the historic original on display at Pioneer Village. Wanna march, an' campaign? . . . Join the Battalion.

YES, LEONARD, WE BARBERS WILL ASSEMBLE THIS YEAR

A kindly letter as we go to press: "Dear Ward — In going over some old letters I ran across the letter you sent last year, telling about the big program that was to be given at Pioneer Village for Utah's Barbers. I'm sorry I didn't join you last year. I was unable to do so at the time. Are you holding a get-together this year? I think it is a wonderful thing you are doing. My father is a barber and so is my uncle and brother. If I can help to stimulate a little attendance at these Barber programs — or help in any other way, I'd be glad to do it."

(Signed) LEONARD B. BLACKNER,
Clearfield.

Yess, Leonard, we barbers, 500 strong, plan a real "clambake" at Pioneer Village, come the first part of September. We'll count you in.

ARE YOU AVAILABLE AS A DELEGATE FOR YOUR CHAPTER?

Listen fella — Are you available to serve your SUP Chapter as a delegate to the Silver Anniversary Encampment at Cedar City, come August 8, 9, 10? We mean it, Buster. Can you break away and go?

If you can render this simple — but important service for your chapter — then please telephone your chapter president right away. Poor, poor man — he's been trying his best to find half a dozen members whom he can count on to act as official delegates to the encampment. He will bless you for your thoughtfulness.

COTTON, From Opposite Page

road magnates to bring the railroad through St. George. This would have been a boon to Dixie for then the cotton grower would have had cheaper transportation for the exporting of his cotton goods, as well as a saving on the twelve million pounds of imports shipped in each year which cost him \$120,000 annually for freight charges. When the efforts of the Dixie cotton grower failed to entice the companies to bring the railroad into the cotton country, he knew that sooner or later lack of proper transportation would put a quietus on the cotton industry. Cotton continued to be raised, nevertheless, until the ushering in of the twentieth century.

Some of the cotton missionaries were alive as late as 1912, and regardless of the closed market, continued to cultivate small patches of cotton in the gardens back of their homes. They said they "have never been released from our missions," so until that time cotton would be grown.

FOLKLORE AUTHORITY VISITS PIONEER VILLAGE

Dr. and Mrs. Austin E. Fife, noted authorities on Utah Folklore, honored Pioneer Village with an hour's visit last week. Dr. Fife is professor of Romance Languages at Occidental College, Los Angeles, and is spending the summer as visiting professor in local history and folklore at Utah State University in Logan.

The Fifes are the authors of "Saints of Sage and Saddle," a definitive work on Mormon Utah folklore. (And if you don't have this authoritative and devastatingly

interesting volume on the shelves of your own library, for heaven's sake, get it.)

A nice letter from Dr. Fife as we go to press: "Dear Horace and Ward: Mrs. Fife and I cannot tell you how much we enjoyed our visit to Pioneer Village and our visit with you. The role you are playing in keeping alive the tradition of Utah's Mormon heritage — all of it — is tremendously important, and will, I am sure, build the kind of institutions of which the state will be proud. We are most happy to have received the files of the SUP News — so pleased, in fact, that we would like to complete the file and have it bound for our library."

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